

THE OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK MAGAZINE!

Summer 1998

RESIDENT EVIL™

#2

- 
- 3 ACTION-PACKED STORIES!
 - ARTISTS' ZOMBIE SKETCHES!
 - INTERNET STORY COVER!

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Introduction

RESIDENT EVIL™

Thank you to all the new readers of the Resident Evil Comic Book Magazine series, and an extra-special thanks to all of you who bought issue #1. In this issue you'll find longer stories, more zombies and creatures, and lots more of the thrills and scares you've come to expect from Resident Evil.

In "A New Chapter of Evil," follow Leon and Claire as they desperately fight their way through the nightmare of Raccoon City, post-G-virus breakout.

"Mutant Menagerie," a story that takes place across town from the Raccoon City Police Department, shows the deadly effects of the G-virus when it infects a zoo full of savage beasts!

Our final story, "Lock Down," is set between the events of Resident Evil 1 and 2. This story deals with S.T.A.R.S. team member Barry Burton as he tries to forget the horrors he's seen. Unfortunately for him, the horror is far from over.

Besides the great comic stories, be sure to check out the three "Resident Evil Artist's Gallery" pages scattered throughout the magazine. These pages allow you a glimpse into the private sketchbooks of artists Carlos D'Anda, Lee Bermejo, and Ryan Odagawa.

Finally, for those of you who have been following the online Resident Evil comic on WildStorm's web page (www.wildstorm.com/resevil), we've included a special cover. Now you can print out the pages you've downloaded and complete the book with this beautiful cover by Ryan Odagawa and Jasen Rodriguez. Be sure to keep checking the website, as a new story is due to launch online after the original 15-page comic is completed at the end of July.



Kris Oprisko

P.S. Keep those letters coming! The letters page will debut in Resident Evil #3!

Resident Evil Comic Book Magazine
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JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM
PRODUCTIONS PRESENT

A RESIDENT EVIL STORY

A NEW CHAPTER OF EVIL

TED ADAMS STORY
CARLOS D'ANDA PENCILS
MARK IRWIN INKS
JOHN TIGHE INK ASSIST
TAD ERlich &
WILDSTORM FX COLORS
AMIE GRENIER LETTERS
KRIS OPRISKO EDITS

WHAT'S GOING
ON? I ARRIVED IN TOWN
AND THE WHOLE PLACE
WENT INSANE! YOU'RE
A COP, RIGHT?

YEAH, FIRST
DAY ON THE JOB.
GREAT, HUH? NAME'S
LEON KENNEDY.

MINE'S CLAIRE.
CLAIRE REDFIELD. I
CAME TO FIND MY
BROTHER, CHRIS.

WHAT THE...?
THAT MANIAC'S
GONNA RAM US.



KER-SMASH!

CLAIRE!
YOU OKAY?

I'M
OKAY.

HEAD TO
THE POLICE
STATION. I'LL
MEET YOU
THERE.

OKAY.



WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED HERE?

THESE THINGS
ARE EVERY-
WHERE!

I HOPE I CAN FIND SOME OTHER
OFFICERS. SOMEBODY MUST KNOW
WHAT'S GOING ON.



GROAN

OH MAN...SOME-
BODY MESS-
ED YOU UP.

YOU MUST
BE THE NEW GUY.
SORRY, BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE YOUR PARTY'S
BEEN CANCELED.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

ZOMBIES!

ZOMBIES?!

ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO, THERE WAS AN
INCIDENT INVOLVING THESE ZOMBIE-LIKE
CREATURES IN A MANSION OUTSIDE OF
TOWN. A S.T.A.R.S. TEAM WAS SENT IN, AND
THEY FOUND OUT THAT UMBRELLA WAS
BEHIND EVERYTHING. THEY RISKED THEIR
LIVES TO REVEAL THE TRUTH, BUT
NO ONE BELIEVED THEM.

NOT LONG
AFTER THAT, ALL
THIS STARTED TO
HAPPEN. UNHH...

EASY
THERE...

I'M NOT GONNA MAKE IT,
LEON. YOU HAVE TO SHOOT
ME IN THE HEAD. IF YOU
DON'T, I'LL TURN INTO
ONE OF THEM.

DON'T TALK
LIKE THAT. I'M
GONNA FIND
SOME HELP.

THUP THUP THUP THUP THUP THUP THUP

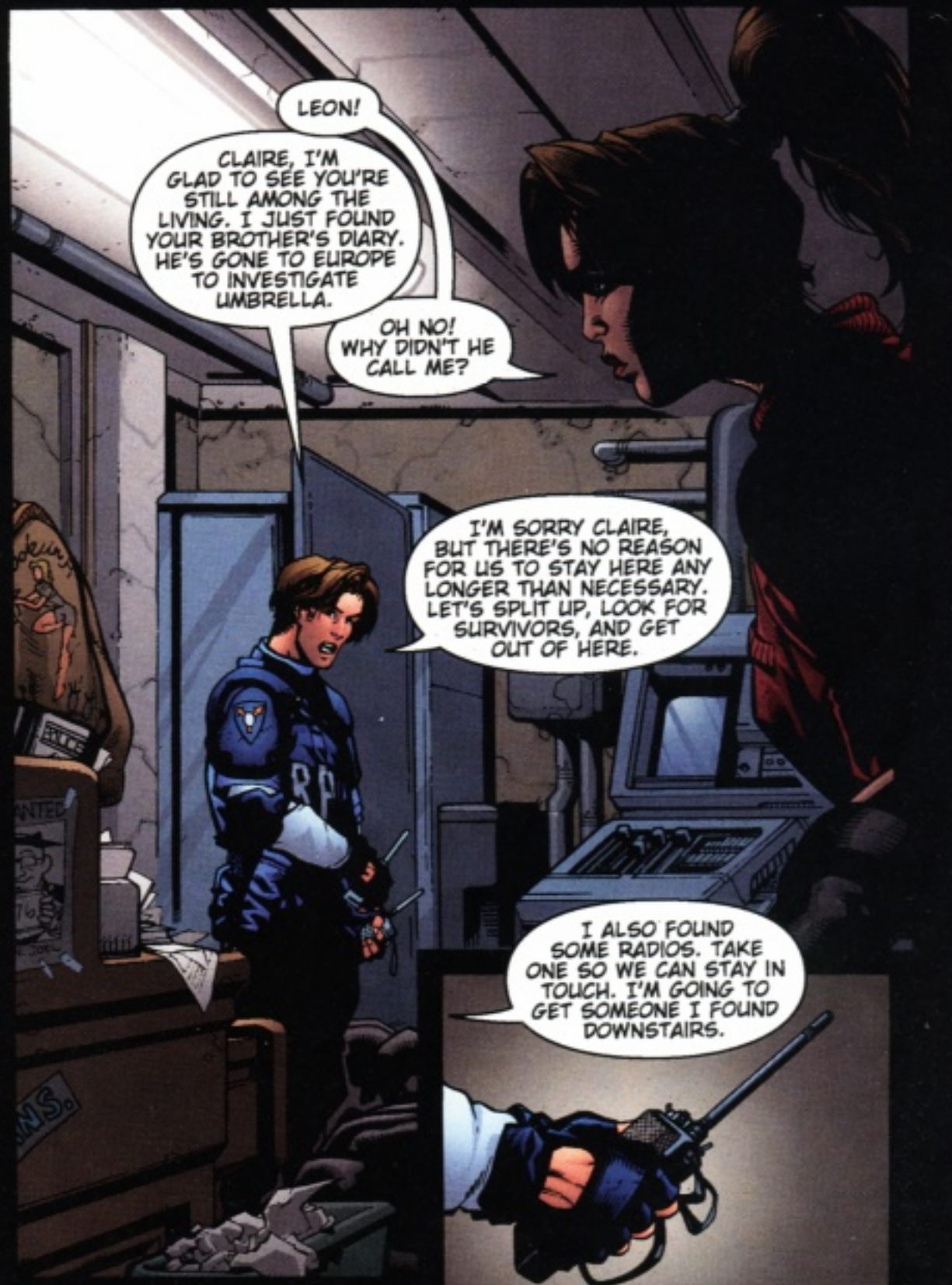
MEANWHILE, CLAIRE HEADS FOR THE POLICE STATION.

ALL THESE
FREAKS MUST
BE THE ZOMBIES
CHRIS TOLD ME
ABOUT. I GUESS
HE WASN'T
GOING CRAZY.

THAT DOOR MUST
LEAD INTO THE POLICE
STATION. I HOPE I CAN
FIND THE S.T.A.R.S.
MISSION ROOM.

KRRASSSH!

WHAT?!



RCPD LOCKER ROOM.

WE'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

UGGGHH!

ARE YOU
OKAY?

IT'S ME,
LEON.

ARRRRRR

STOP IT!

DAMN IT!
DON'T MAKE ME
SHOOT YOU!

KBOOM

I'M SORRY.
YOU WERE RIGHT, I
SHOULD HAVE DONE
IT BEFORE.



I SHOULD CHECK THE BASEMENT CELLS FOR SURVIVORS.



POK



WHA...? HOLD YOUR FIRE!

SORRY ABOUT THAT. WHEN I SAW THE UNIFORM, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ANOTHER ZOMBIE.



WHO ARE YOU?

I'M ADA WONG. I'M LOOKING FOR A REPORTER NAMED BEN. I HEARD HE WAS LOCKED UP IN THE CELL BLOCK, BUT THERE'S A POLICE VAN BLOCKING THE ENTRANCE.

WHERE'S THE VAN? MAYBE WE CAN PUSH IT OUT OF THE WAY.



SKKRRREEECCH

C'MON ADA. PUSH.



YOU MUST BE BEN. GET UP! NOW!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M TRYING TO SLEEP HERE.

BEN? YOU TOLD THE CITY OFFICIALS THAT YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON. WHAT DID YOU TELL THEM?

WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU?





I'M TRYING TO FIND MY BOYFRIEND. HIS NAME'S JOHN FAY. HE WAS WORKING FOR UMBRELLA, BUT HE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HIM.

OKAY, LISTEN. WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS LATER. WHERE'S THE KEY TO THIS CELL?



I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO LEAVE. THOSE ZOMBIES AREN'T THE ONLY THINGS CRAWLING AROUND. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE OUT THERE-- SOMETHING BIG.

WHAT WAS THAT?!

LIKE I SAID, I'M NOT LEAVING THIS CELL. GET LOST BEFORE YOU LEAD THAT THING TO ME. IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, THERE'S A KENNEL IN THE BACK OF THIS BUILDING. INSIDE THE KENNEL IS A MANHOLE. GO THROUGH IT AND YOU'LL FIND A SEWER ENTRANCE THAT LEADS OUTSIDE OF THE CITY.

AAARRRRGGHH



ALL RIGHT. I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY, BUT I'M NOT STICKING AROUND HERE. LET'S GO, ADA.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE KENNEL.

RPD



I'M GLAD
THEY DIDN'T
ATTRACT THAT
THING HERE.



WHAT
THE--?



NO!



NOOOOOO

AAARRRGHH



THAT WAS BEN!
WE'D BETTER GET
BACK THERE.



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
LET ME IN
THERE.



AGGHH. IT
CAME OUT OF
NOWHERE. MY
CHEST--IT'S
BURNING.



YOU WANTED INFORMATION FROM
ME? HERE'S ALL I KNOW--THE CHIEF
OF POLICE WAS TAKING ORDERS
FROM UMBRELLA.





COME IN
CLAIRE.

I'M HERE,
LEON.

CLAIRE,
THANK GOD! HEAD
TO THE SEWER, IT'S
THE WAY OUT OF
HERE.

TEN-FOUR!
I'LL SEE YOU
THERE.



AS SOON
AS I CHECK OUT
THIS ROOM.

HUH?
WHO ARE
YOU?

YOU KNOW I'M
THE CHIEF OF POLICE. I
KNEW THEY'D SEND YOU
EVENTUALLY, BUT I WON'T
LET YOU HAVE THIS HEAD--
IT'S MINE. I'M GOING TO
ADD IT TO MY PERSONAL
COLLECTION!



CALM DOWN,
CHIEF! WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE G-VIRUS--IT CAN
TURN HUMANS INTO THE ULTIMATE
BIO-WEAPONS. IT'S EVEN SUPERIOR
TO THE T-VIRUS. DR. WILLIAM
BIRKIN IS THE GENIUS BEHIND IT.



BIRKIN?

HIS WHOLE
FAMILY IS RUNNING
AROUND HERE.



LOOK, I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE. I THINK YOU SHOULD
COME WITH ME.

HA! YOU
GET OUT OF
HERE. I'M
BUSY...

GUESS I BETTER
FIND A WAY DOWN TO
THE SEWER.

WHA...?
SOMEONE
ELSE?! WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

SHERRY BIRKIN.
I'M LOOKING FOR MY
PARENTS. THEY WORK AT
THE UMBRELLA CHEMICAL
PLANT. MY MOM CALLED
AND TOLD ME TO GO TO
THE POLICE STATION
BECAUSE IT WAS TOO
DANGEROUS TO STAY
AT HOME.

I'D SAY SHE WAS
RIGHT. YOU BETTER STICK
WITH ME, I'M TRYING TO
FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE.

KLANK

HUH?!?

CHIEF IRONS?
NOT STICKING
AROUND AFTER ALL,
I GUESS...

HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE. I
KNOW THEY SENT
YOU TO CHECK UP ON
ME. I DID EVERY-
THING UMBRELLA
WANTED...

...AND THEY
STILL DON'T
TRUST ME.

I'M GLAD
YOU KNEW ABOUT
THIS ELEVATOR,
SHERRY.

WHAT?

HELP!

AAAAA

SPLAT

OH MY GOD!
SHERRY WE'VE GOT
TO GET OUT OF HERE.

TEN MINUTES EARLIER IN
THE SAME ELEVATOR...

DON'T
MOVE. IDENTIFY
YOURSELF.

ADA WONG
AND LEON
KENNEDY.

ADA WONG?
I'VE HEARD THAT
NAME BEFORE. AH...
YOU'RE JOHN
FAY'S GIRL.

HOW DID
YOU KNOW?
WHO ARE
YOU?



I'M ANNETTE BIRKIN.
MY HUSBAND IS THE
MAN RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE CREATION
OF THE T-VIRUS,
WILLIAM BIRKIN.

WHAT?!

JOHN'S DEAD,
BY THE WAY. HE
BECAME ONE OF
THOSE ZOMBIES. MY
CONDOLENCES, BUT
YOU'LL BE JOINING
HIM SHORTLY. I
WON'T LET ANYONE
TAKE THE G-VIRUS
FROM ME.



G-VIRUS?



MY HUSBAND'S LATEST WORK. IT CAN
CREATE THE ULTIMATE BIO-WEAPON.
WILLIAM WAS FORCED TO INJECT HIM-
SELF WITH IT WHEN UMBRELLA TRIED
TO STEAL HIS RESEARCH.

I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM.
EVERY G-VIRUS BIO-WEAPON
HAS THE ABILITY TO IMPLANT
EMBRYOS IN OTHER CREATURES.
THAT'S WHY HE'S AFTER MY
DAUGHTER, SHERRY.

THE BODIES OF
INDIVIDUALS WITH NON-RELATED
GENETIC CODING OFTEN REJECT THE
EMBRYO. BUT SINCE SHERRY IS HIS
DAUGHTER, HER BODY WILL ACCEPT
THE EMBRYO. HE'S GOT TO FIND
HER. IT'S AN INHERENT
SURVIVAL INSTINCT.

BUT I THINK THAT'S
ENOUGH OF STORY TIME. I
KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE.



BAM



NO!



AARRGHHH



I'M OKAY.
YOU'VE GOT TO
STOP HER. JUST
LEAVE ME HERE.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU WAIT
HERE.

LEON!



MEANWHILE, CLAIRE AND SHERRY CONTINUE TO WORK THEIR WAY DOWN THE SEWER.

I HOPE WE FIND LEON SOON.

OH NO...

SHER-EE

SHERRY, STAY BEHIND ME. I THINK THAT MONSTER KNOWS YOU.

KLIK

THUK

BAM

KA-BOOM

SHER--EE

THANK GOD! IT'S LEAVING.







YOU MONSTER,
YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE
FOR HUNDREDS OF
DEATHS.

BLAM!

BLAM!



I THINK I
KILLED IT, ADA. I'M
GONNA FIND YOU
SOME HELP.



STOP!

YOU MURDERED
MY HUSBAND! YOU
CAME FOR THE G-VIRUS,
DIDN'T YOU? BUT YOU'LL
NEVER GET IT FROM ME.
THIS IS MY HUSBAND'S
LEGACY.

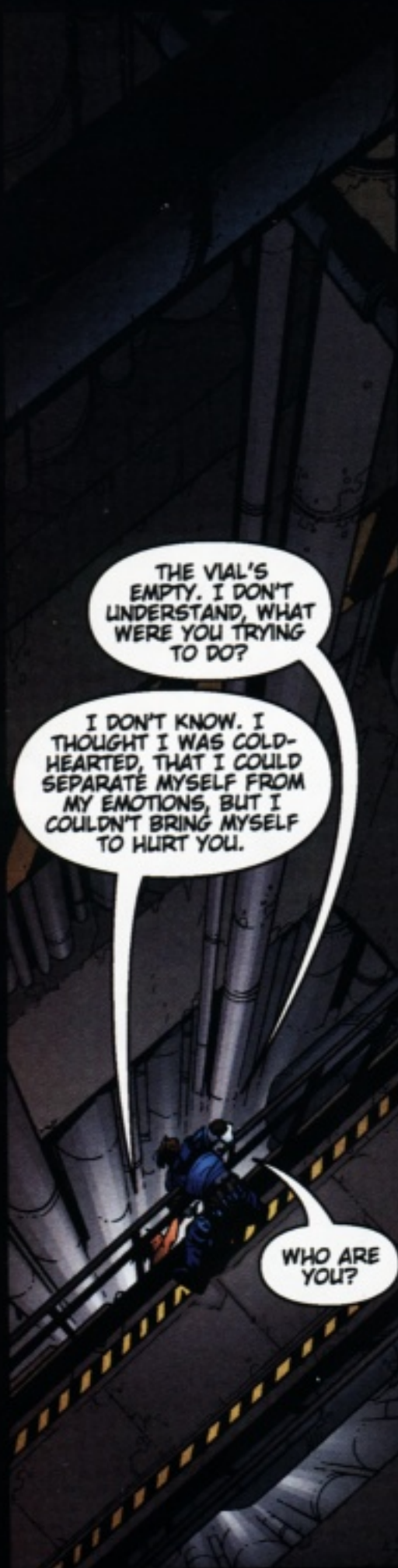


AND NOW I SEE
YOU'VE TEAMED
UP WITH THAT
SPY.

WHAT?

YOU REALLY
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING, DO
YOU? HA!





THE VIAL'S EMPTY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND, WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW. I THOUGHT I WAS COLD-HEARTED, THAT I COULD SEPARATE MYSELF FROM MY EMOTIONS, BUT I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO HURT YOU.

WHO ARE YOU?



I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND. YOU CAN ROT HERE FOR ALL I CARE.



NO ONE YOU SHOULD HAVE EVER CARED ABOUT. GOOD-BYE, LEON.



2 MINUTES LATER, CLAIRE AND SHERRY COME ACROSS ANNETTE.

MOM! MOM!



OH NO!

SHERRY. YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. THE G-VIRUS SAMPLE IS IN YOUR PENDANT, YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT.

I KNOW I'VE BEEN A TERRIBLE MOTHER, BUT I STILL LOVE YOU. FORGIVE ME...



I'M SORRY SHERRY, SHE'S GONE.

YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME YOUR PENDANT.



GOOD RIDDANCE!





DETONATION
IN T-MINUS 10
SECONDS...

WE DID
IT! LET'S
GO!



...3...2
...1...



IT'S
OVER.

NO, I
HAVE TO FIND MY
BROTHER.



YOU'RE RIGHT.
THIS IS JUST THE
BEGINNING.

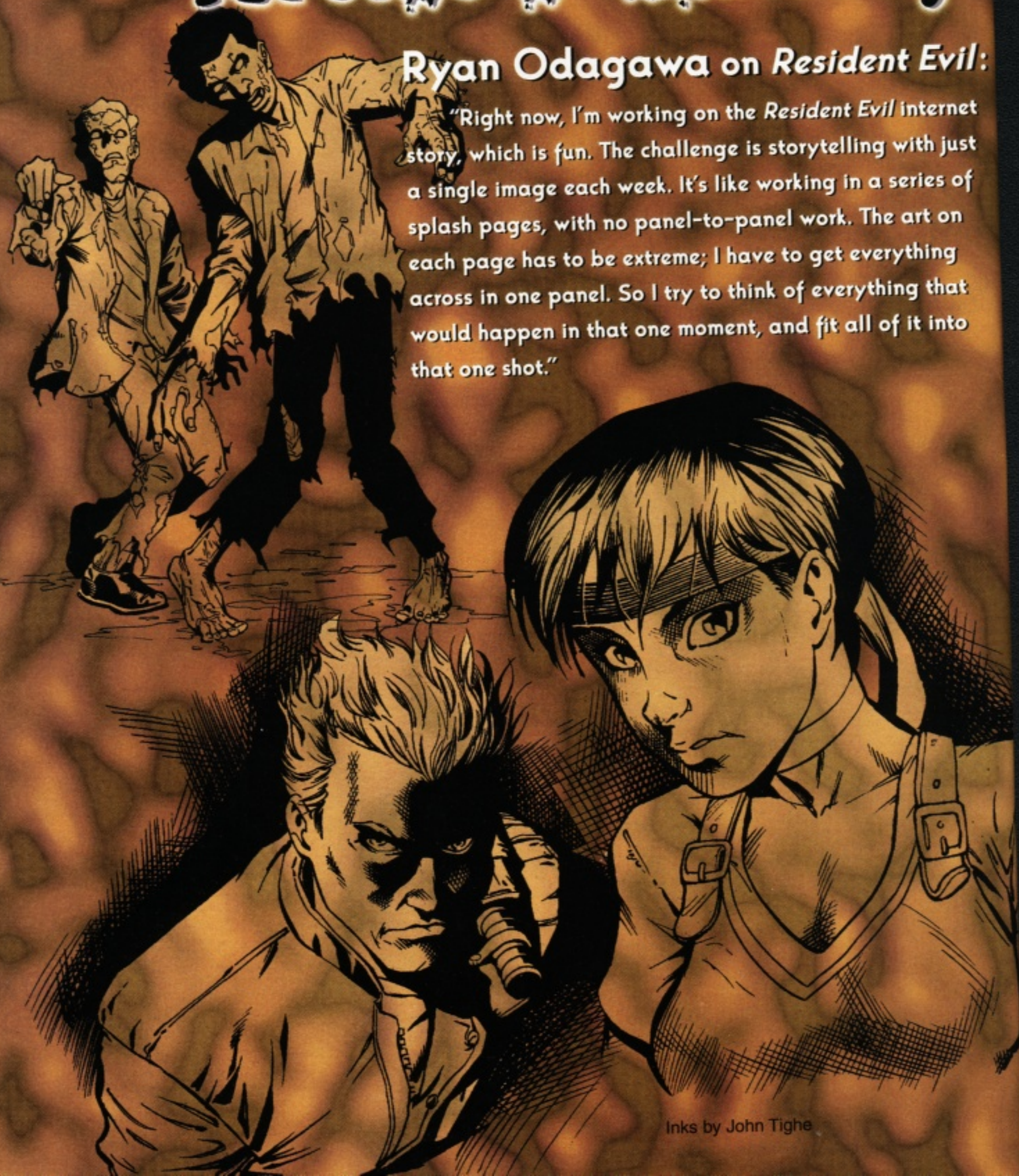
THE
END

RESIDENT EVIL

Artist's Gallery

Ryan Odagawa on *Resident Evil*:

"Right now, I'm working on the *Resident Evil* internet story, which is fun. The challenge is storytelling with just a single image each week. It's like working in a series of splash pages, with no panel-to-panel work. The art on each page has to be extreme; I have to get everything across in one panel. So I try to think of everything that would happen in that one moment, and fit all of it into that one shot."



Inks by John Tighe

SEPTEMBER 7TH,
7 A.M., RACCOON
CITY ZOO.

WHASSUP,
PATRICK? ALL
THE ANIMALS
ARE FED, SO
I'M HEADIN'
HOME.

ALL RIGHT,
HAL. TAKE IT
EASY.

YOU BETTER CHECK ON
THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM TODAY,
THOUGH. IT'S BEEN THREATENING
TO OVERLOAD, AND IF IT DOES THIS
WHOLE PLACE COULD GO UP
LIKE A ROMAN CANDLE!

YEAH, THE
GRID'S BEEN ON
THE FRITZ FOR
A WHILE, BUT
IT'S GETTING
DANGEROUS
NOW.

AT LEAST
IT'LL GIVE ME
SOMETHING TO
DO. SINCE THE
MANSION WENT
UP IN FLAMES,
PEOPLE'VE
MOSTLY BEEN
STAYIN'
HOME.

NOTHING
EXCITING EVER
HAPPENS
AROUND HERE.

JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM
PRODUCTIONS PRESENT

A RESIDENT EVIL STORY

MUTANT MENAGERIE

KRIS OPRISKO
STORY

LEE BERMEJO
PENCILS

JOHN TIGHE
INKS

WILDSTORM FX
COLOR

AMIE GRENIER
LETTERS

THE PREVIOUS EVENING, SECRET
RACCOON CITY UMBRELLA LABORATORY.

WILLIAM BIRKIN, CHIEF RESEARCHER
IN CHARGE OF G-VIRUS RESEARCH,
IS WORKING LATE WHEN...

THIS
IS IT! OPEN
FIRE!

STOP!
YOU'LL DESTROY
THE SPECIMENS!

URRRRRRR

BAM

BAM

GRIEVOUSLY INJURED,
BIRKIN CLUTCHES AN
OVERLOOKED VIAL OF
G-VIRUS.

MUST KEEP
THE VIRUS ALIVE,
EVEN IF IT MEANS
DESTROYING MYSELF.

GOD
HELP ME.

PROPELLED BY SHEER WILLPOWER TO
SAVE HIS LIFE'S WORK, BIRKIN HAS
BUT ONE SIMPLE THOUGHT...

...MUST...
INFECT...MANY...
HOSTS...

RWAARRRR!

AS THE G-VIRUS COURSES THROUGH HIS
VEINS, WILLIAM BIRKIN MUTATES INTO A
HIDEOUS MOCKERY OF HUMANITY.

SEPTEMBER 7TH, 7:45 A.M.

GROOYRRHARRRUU

WHA?

BLANKY AND
STEINER! WHAT THE
HELL IS GOING ON
AROUND HERE?

WHATEVER
IT IS, I GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO HANDLE
IT ALONE.



SENSING MOTION NEAR THE
REPTILE HOUSE, PATRICK
BRADY DRAWS HIS GUN.



HEY YOU!
STOP RIGHT
THERE!

BAM

BAM

I'VE GOT YOU
NOW, SICKO.
YOU'RE LOOKING
AT SERIOUS...





...TIME?

CRASH



STAY...STAY
BACK!

WARRR
BAM
BAM

BRADY THINKS HE'S BREATHED
HIS LAST, WHEN A CHILD'S
SCREAM RENDS THE AIR.

RRRAA?

DON'T KNOW
WHO SCREAMED,
BUT THEY SAVED
MY LIFE.

I BETTER CALL
SOMEONE TO COME
CLEAN UP ALL THESE
CARCASSES.

A BLOOD-RED HAZE DESCENDS
OVER THE VISION OF THE BEASTS.

ALTHOUGH DISTRACTED
FROM HIS TASK BY HIS
DAUGHTER'S SCREAMS,
BIRKIN HAS MANAGED
TO INFECT THE ZOO'S
CREATURES.

THE G-VIRUS REPLICATES,
FILLING THE MINDS OF ITS
HOSTS WITH THE IMPERATIVE
TO KILL.

CLAWS AND FANGS
CLICK TOGETHER IN
ANTICIPATION.

SALIVA DRIP



THIS CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...THEY'RE ALIVE!



GOT TO MAKE IT TO HEADQUARTERS BEFORE THESE THINGS TEAR ME APART.

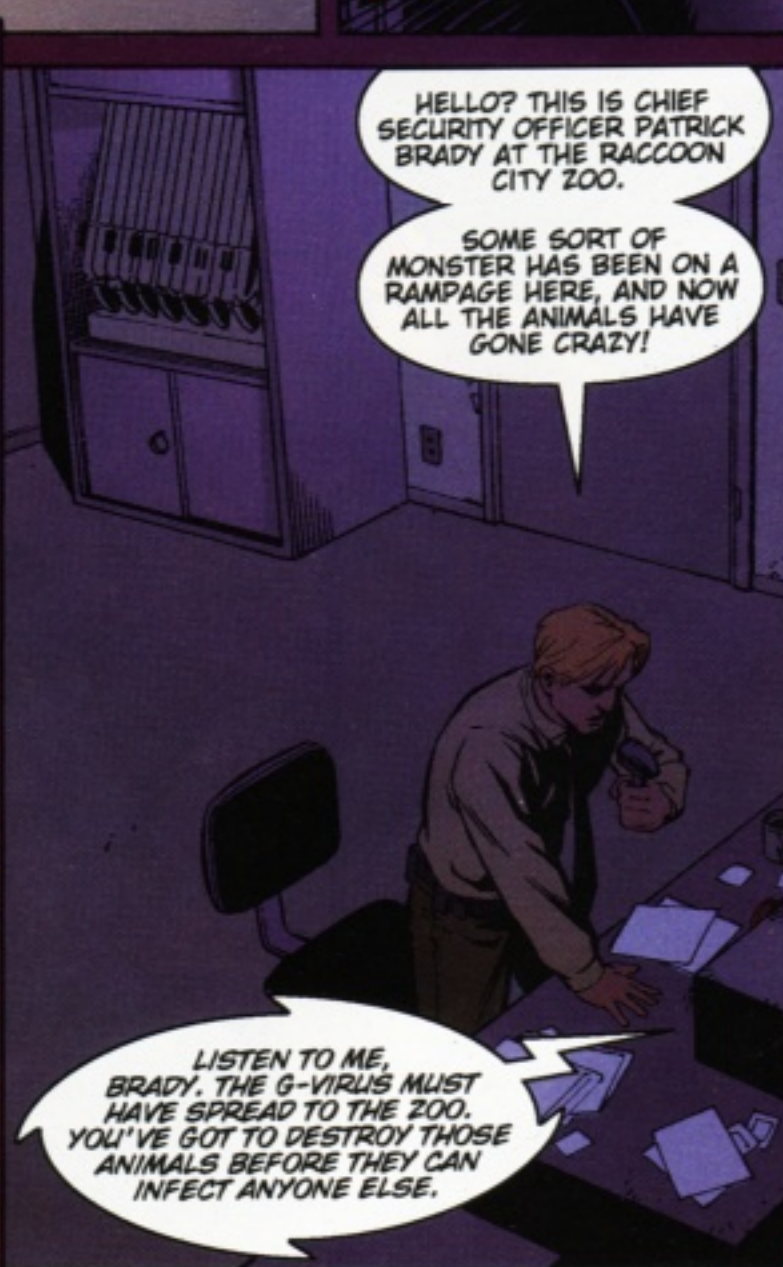


RRRAARRR



SLAM

CLAIRE, ARE YOU THERE? COME IN CLAIRE.



HELLO? THIS IS CHIEF SECURITY OFFICER PATRICK BRADY AT THE RACCOON CITY ZOO.

SOME SORT OF MONSTER HAS BEEN ON A RAMPAGE HERE, AND NOW ALL THE ANIMALS HAVE GONE CRAZY!

LISTEN TO ME, BRADY. THE G-VIRUS MUST HAVE SPREAD TO THE ZOO. YOU'VE GOT TO DESTROY THOSE ANIMALS BEFORE THEY CAN INFECT ANYONE ELSE.



I'VE GOT PROBLEMS OF MY OWN, SO IT'S UP TO YOU--GOOD LUCK.



WAIT A MINUTE...THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM!

THE PARK IS RIDDLED WITH GENERATORS AND UNDERGROUND CONDUITS TO CONTAIN THE ANIMALS.

IT'S BEEN
THREATENING TO OVER-
LOAD, SO IF I CAN JUST
MAKE IT TO THE UTILITY
SHED, I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO BLOW THIS WHOLE
PLACE SKY-HIGH!

THE
ONLY PROBLEM
IS, THE SHED'S
CLEAR ACROSS THE
ZOO, SO I'LL NEED
MAXIMUM AMMO.

C'MON
FREAKS,
DO YOUR
WORST!

KRACK

BWAM





HOW
DO 20,000
VOLTS TASTE,
BUBBLES?



DAMN PRAIRIE
DOGS ARE COMING
RIGHT OUT OF THE
GROUND!

BA BAM



AFTER BARELY MAKING IT TO THE UTILITY SHED, BRADY SETS TO WORK.



THIS SHOULD BE RELATIVELY SIMPLE. ONCE I DISABLE THE SAFETY OVERRIDE, A QUICK SURGE OF ENERGY SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO BLOW UP THE ENTIRE ZOO.



**BRADY TRIGGERS THE
CHAIN REACTION, THEN
RUNS FOR HIS LIFE.**



ALL RIGHT,
YOU BASTARDS--
IT'S TIME TO GO
BACK TO HELL!

WHEN THE POWER SURGE REACHES THE MAIN GENERATOR BURIED DEEP UNDER THE ZOO, A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION RIPS APART THE ENTIRE AREA.

A comic book illustration of a man in a blue suit falling or being thrown through the air. Large, stylized sound effects "PHAT" and "THOOOM!!" are overlaid on the image. A small yellow box in the top left corner contains the text "RIPS APART THE ENTIRE AREA."

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.

URRRR.

BLAM

WHAT WAS THAT?

LIGH...
MY HEAD.

IT'S GETTING
LATE. I BETTER CAMP
IN WHAT'S LEFT OF
HQ TONIGHT.

BRADY, ARE
YOU THERE?

THIS THING
MUST HAVE SOME
SORT OF BATTERY
BACK-UP.

THIS IS PATRICK BRADY. I'VE MANAGED
TO DESTROY THE ZOO. ALL THE
ANIMALS ARE DEAD.

GOOD
JOB, BRADY.
CLAIRE AND I
HAVE DESTROYED
UMBRELLA HEAD-
QUARTERS, THE
SOURCE OF THE
G-VIRUS.

AS LONG
AS YOU GOT
ALL THOSE
CRITTERS, IT
LOOKS LIKE THE
TOWN IS SAFE,
OVER AND OUT.

I NEVER WANT TO GO THROUGH
SOMETHING LIKE THAT AGAIN, BUT
IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET
TO SAVE A CITY!

SLEEP CLAIMS PATRICK
BRADY QUICKLY.

AS HE DRIFTS AWAY, HE
THINKS THAT TOMORROW
HE WILL LEAVE RACCOON
CITY FOREVER AND MAKE
A FRESH START.

IT'S THE LAST THOUGHT
HE'LL EVER HAVE.

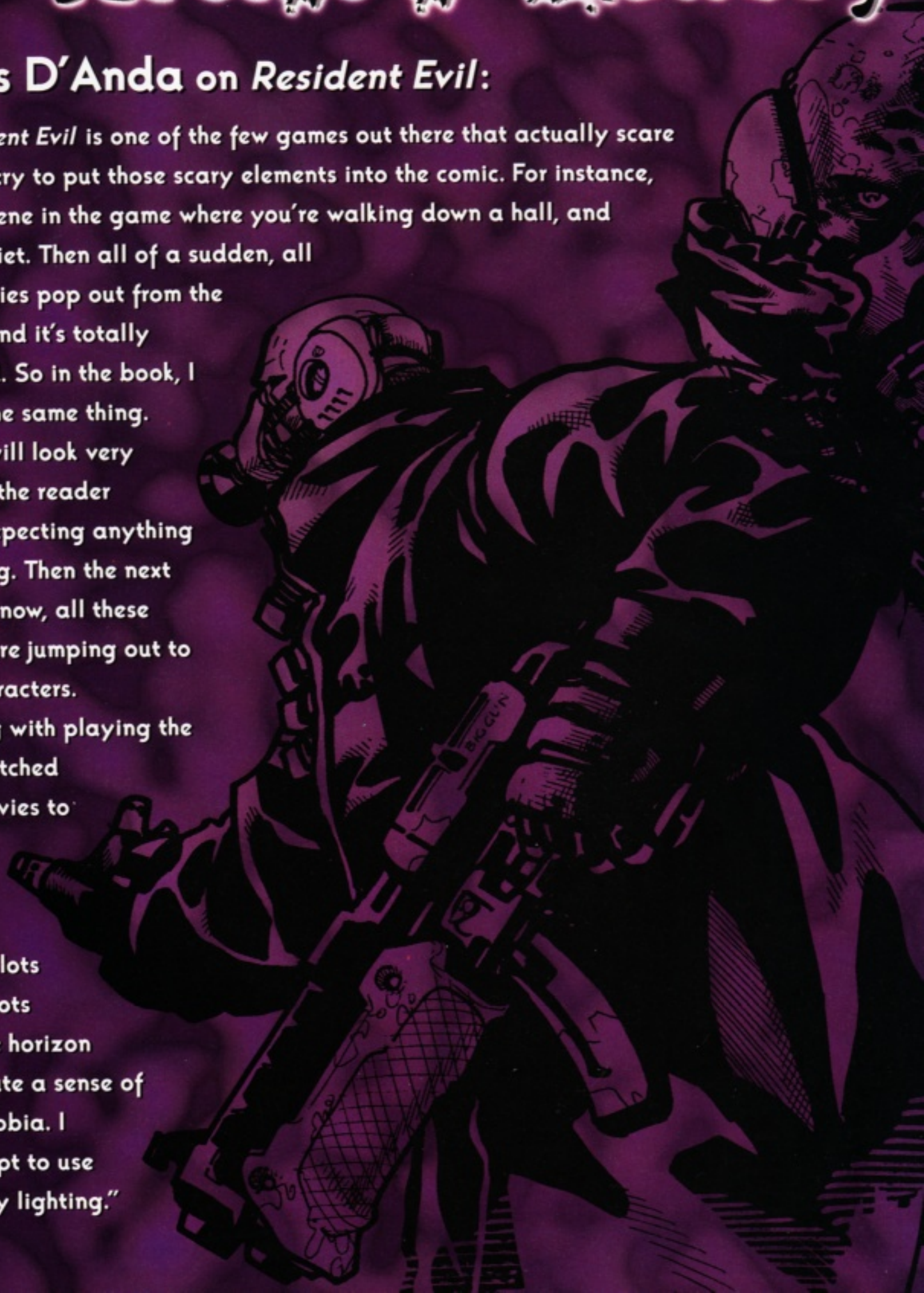
RESIDENT EVIL™

Artist's Gallery

Carlos D'Anda on *Resident Evil*:

"*Resident Evil* is one of the few games out there that actually scare you, and I try to put those scary elements into the comic. For instance, there's a scene in the game where you're walking down a hall, and it's very quiet. Then all of a sudden, all these zombies pop out from the windows, and it's totally unexpected. So in the book, I try to do the same thing. My scene will look very quiet, and the reader won't be expecting anything to go wrong. Then the next thing you know, all these creatures are jumping out to kill the characters.

"Along with playing the game, I watched zombie movies to see what shots the directors used. I use lots of down shots and tilt the horizon line to create a sense of claustrophobia. I also attempt to use very moody lighting."



IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE BARRY BURTON AND THE REST OF THE S.T.A.R.S. TEAM HAVE BEEN DEBRIEFED FROM THEIR DISASTROUS RACCOON CITY MISSION.

SEEKING TO BLOT OUT HIS RECURRING NIGHTMARES, BARRY SEEKS THE HELP OF A PSYCHIATRIST.

JIM LEE AND WILDSTORM PRODUCTIONS PRESENT

A RESIDENT EVIL STORY LOCK DOWN

KRIS OPRISKO

STORY

LEE BERMEJO

PENCILS

JOHN TIGHE

INKS

WILDSTORM FX

COLOR

AMIE GRENIER

LETTERS

MARK IRWIN

EDITS

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ACTUALLY SEEING A SHRINK. THE S.T.A.R.S. BRASS SURE SEEMED TO THINK THIS GUY COULD HELP ME, THOUGH. ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THOSE DAMN NIGHTMARES.

HUH? THAT GUY LOOKS...

GET A GRIP! YOU'RE SEEING ZOMBIES EVERYWHERE NOW! REMEMBER...

ONE PROPERLY TRAINED
PSYCHIATRIST.

ONE QUICK DOCTOR VISIT.

AND A WHOLE LOT OF
DEAD MEMORIES.



Dr. Peter W. Lengle
PSYCHIATRIST



HI, I'M HERE
TO SEE DR. LENGLE.
THE NAME'S BARRY
BURTON.

PLEASE GO RIGHT
IN. THE DOCTOR'S BEEN
EXPECTING YOU.

MR. BURTON!
A PLEASURE TO
MEET YOU.



I'VE...

THE ALARM!
BARRY, WAIT
OUT HERE!

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP



...HOT ZONE
LEAK?!? ...SUBJECTS
HAVE ESCAPED!





**BARRY RACES TOWARDS
THE LOBBY, ONLY TO FIND...**



HOLY HELL,
THEY'RE EVERY-
WHERE!

THERE'S
TOO MANY TO
SHOOT, AND ONCE
THEY GET PAST
THE DOOR THEY'LL
BE ALL OVER
THIS TOWN!

I'VE GOT TO
SEAL THEM IN
SOMEHOW.



I'LL TRIP THE BREAKER ON THE ELECTRONIC LOCK TO TRAP THEM INSIDE. IT SHOULD BE IN THE BASEMENT SOMEWHERE.

HELP--YOU'VE GOT TO KILL THEM BEFORE THEY GET OUTSIDE!



EASY, OLD MAN. I'VE GOT SOME EXPERIENCE WITH THESE CREEPS.

THERE, THAT SEALS THEM INSIDE. NOW HOW CAN I ELIMINATE THE BASTARDS?



HERE...TAKE THIS... THERE'S BOMB PARTS SCATTERED AROUND THE BUILDING...

BOMB PARTS? WHY?

SECRET LAB DOWNSTAIRS...BOMB IS TO DESTROY EVIDENCE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY...BUT YOU KNOW THAT, YOU'VE GOT THE LAB KEY CARD...



THIS? BUT IT CAME FROM DR. LENGLE! S.T.A.R.S. IS STILL COMPROMISED?!?

THANKS FOR THE HELP.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE
MIXED UP IN THIS TOO,
BUT NO ONE DESERVES
TO BE A ZOMBIE.

BAM

TIME
TO GET TO
WORK.

THE T-VIRUS
MUST HAVE BEEN
SYNTHESIZED DOWN
HERE AND SOMEHOW
GOT LOOSE. LOOKS
PRETTY QUIET NOW,
THOUGH.

WHA...?!



A
TYRANT!



THIS
IS FAR FROM
THERAPEUTIC!



OR NOT!



IT LOOKS
LIKE THIS IS
IT. UNLESS...



TOO BAD,
UGLY, I'M
SAFE.











BAM
BAM
BAM



URRRRRRRR

SPLORK!



THAT LEAVES
ONE BOMB PART
TO GO.



AFTER A SHORT ELEVATOR
RIDE TO THE SUB-BASEMENT...

UHHH
EWW! THE TRASH
ROOM!









THIS MUST
BE THE WAY OUT
OF HERE.



ALL THAT'S
LEFT IS TO SET
THE BOMB OFF
AND SURVIVE
SOMEHOW.



BARRY SENDS THE BOMB-
LADEN ELEVATOR DOWN.



FIVE MINUTES!
FINALLY SOME
LUCK!



LET'S
HOPE MY LUCK
HOLDS...



THE
PENTHOUSE?!?

IT'S A
TRICK--THIS
IS NO WAY
OUT.





ONE STRATEGICALLY
PLACED POOL.



ONE LAST
ELEVATOR RIDE.



AND A WHOLE LOT OF
DEAD ZOMBIES.



THE END.

RESIDENT EVIL™

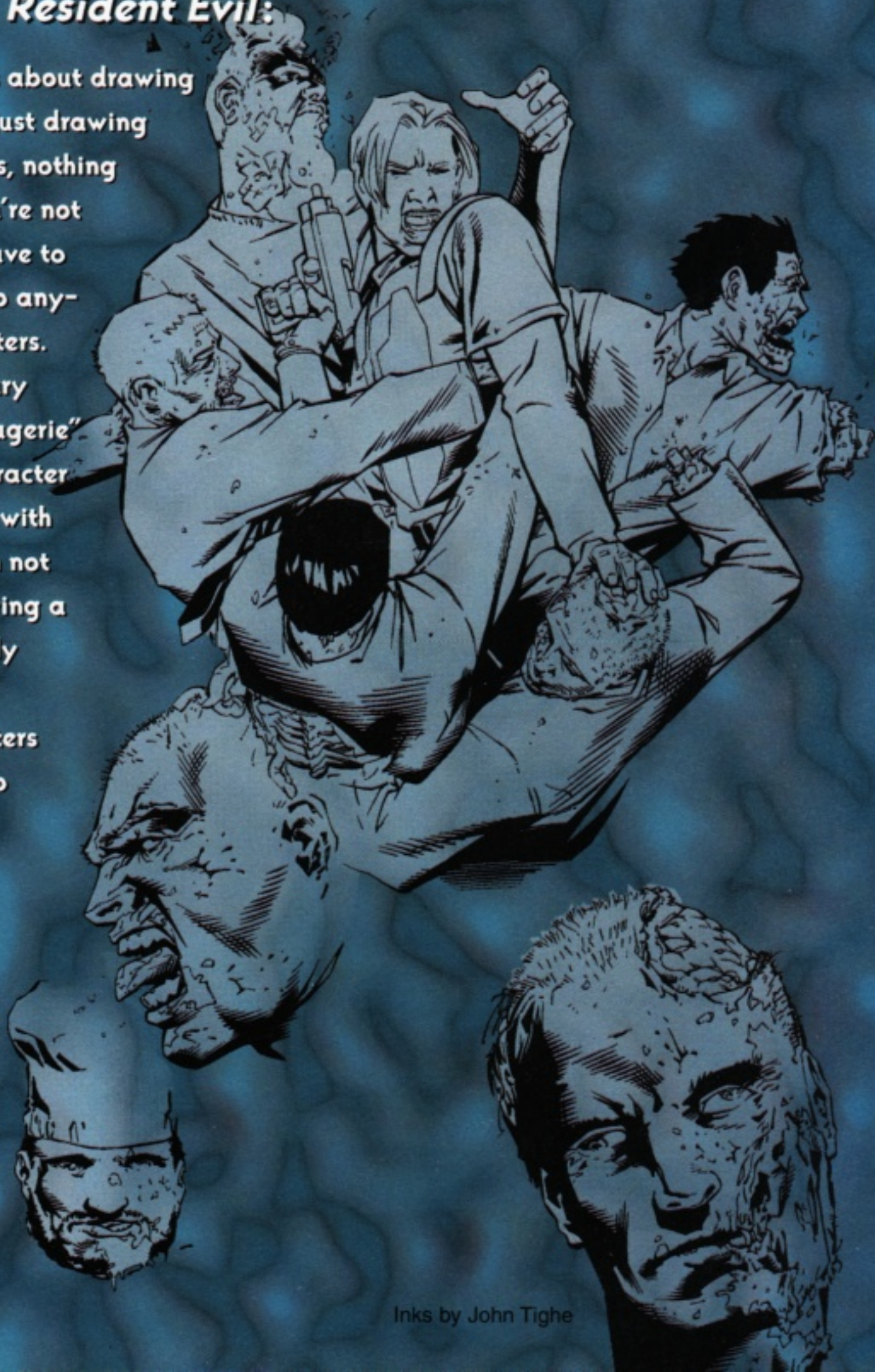
Artist's Gallery

Lee Bermejo on *Resident Evil*:

"One of the easy things about drawing *Resident Evil* is that you're just drawing regular people and monsters, nothing more complex than that. You're not drawing superheroes that have to look perfect, and you can do anything you like with the monsters.

"I prefer to draw ordinary people. In the "Mutant Menagerie" story, I wanted the lead character to look like an average guy with an average build. It was fun not having to worry about drawing a character that was constantly flexing or wearing spandex.

"And drawing the monsters is fun because you can do so many things with zombies. Almost no matter what you do, they still look creepy and scary. They're also easy to draw, because you don't necessarily have to draw the whole figure. A zombie could be missing an arm or some other part of its body."



Inks by John Tighe